



SPAWN

HINE
HABERLIN
NOORA

DEAD MAN WALKING



ISSUE 178 DIGITAL EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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IS THIS IT?
IS THIS
DEATH?

EVERYTHING
FALLING AWAY.
EVERYTHING
I KNEW.
EVERYTHING
I AM.

IT ALL SLIPS
THROUGH MY
GRASP.

WHAT
AM I?

WHO
AM I?

ALL I KNOW
IS THAT I HAVE
LONGED FOR
THIS.

THIS
EMPTINESS.

THIS
PEACE.

I AM
FALLING...

... FALLING
TOWARDS
OBLIVION...

MAGGOTS!

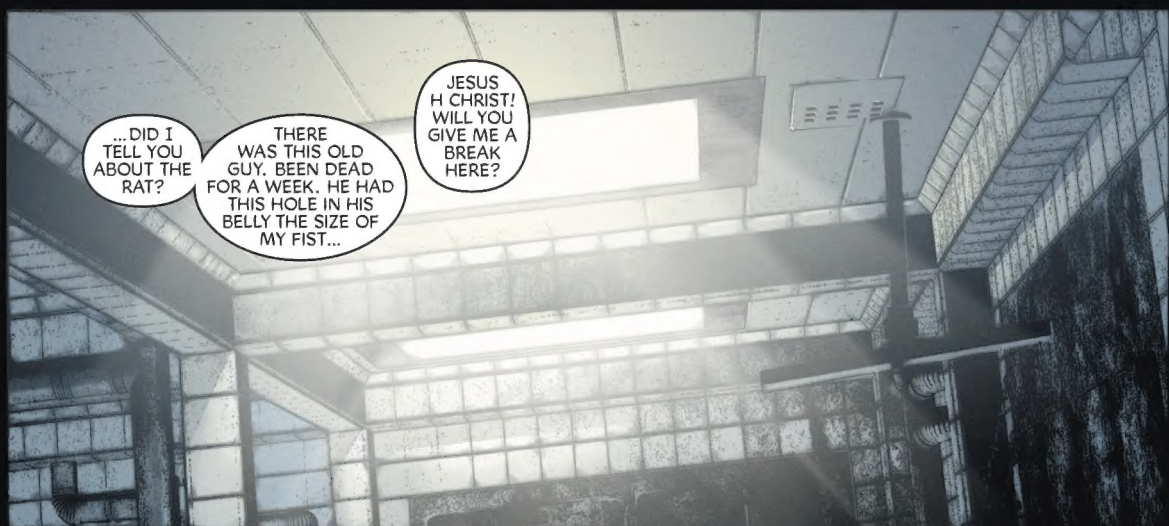
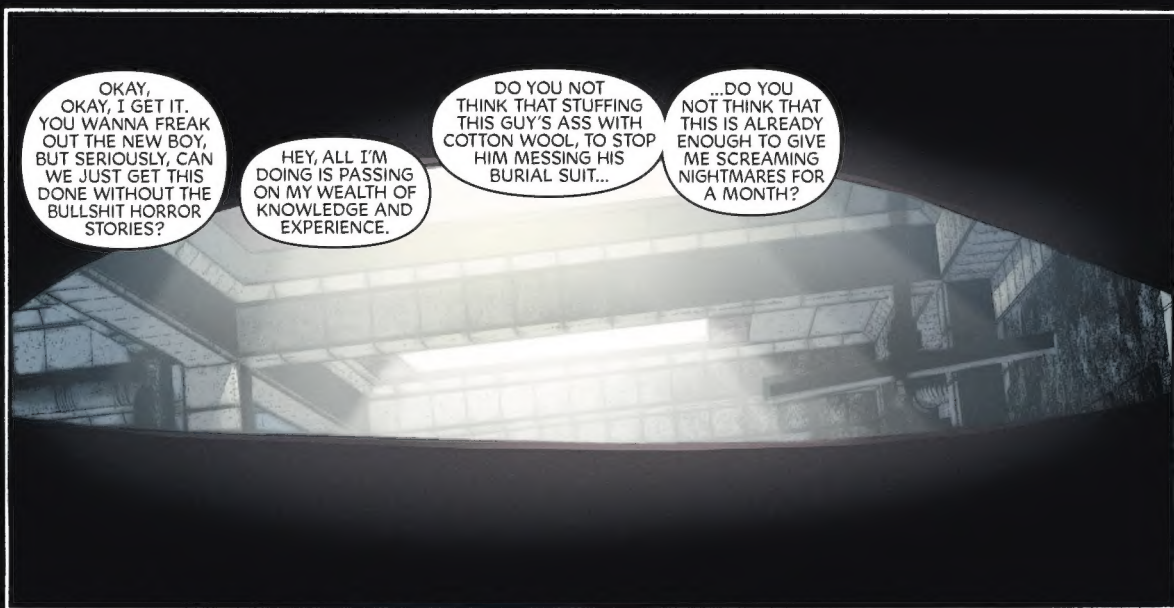
THEY'RE THE
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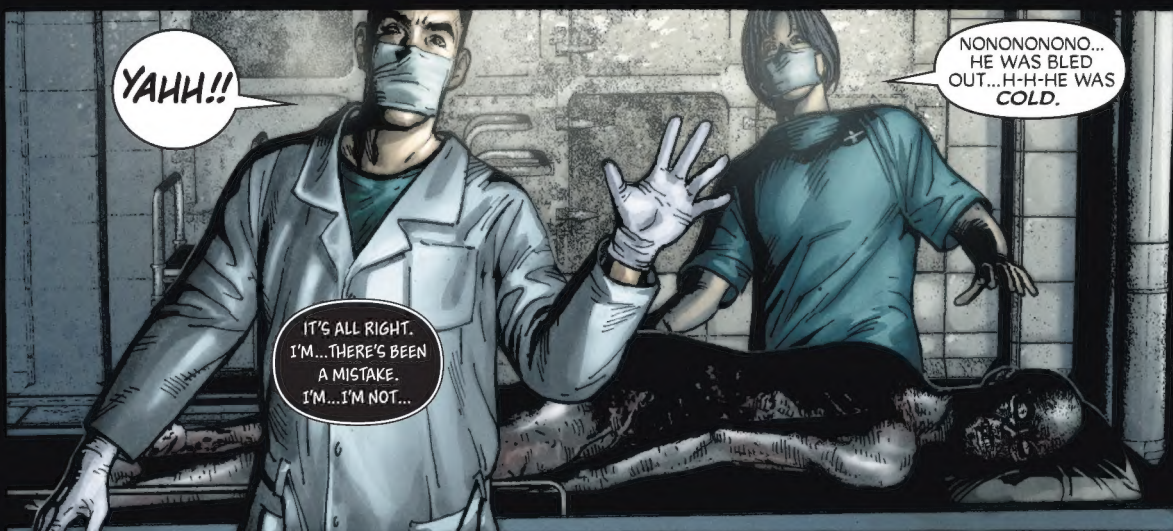
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THE NUMBER OF TIMES I'VE
BEEN SHOWERED WITH THE
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UNZIP A BAG.

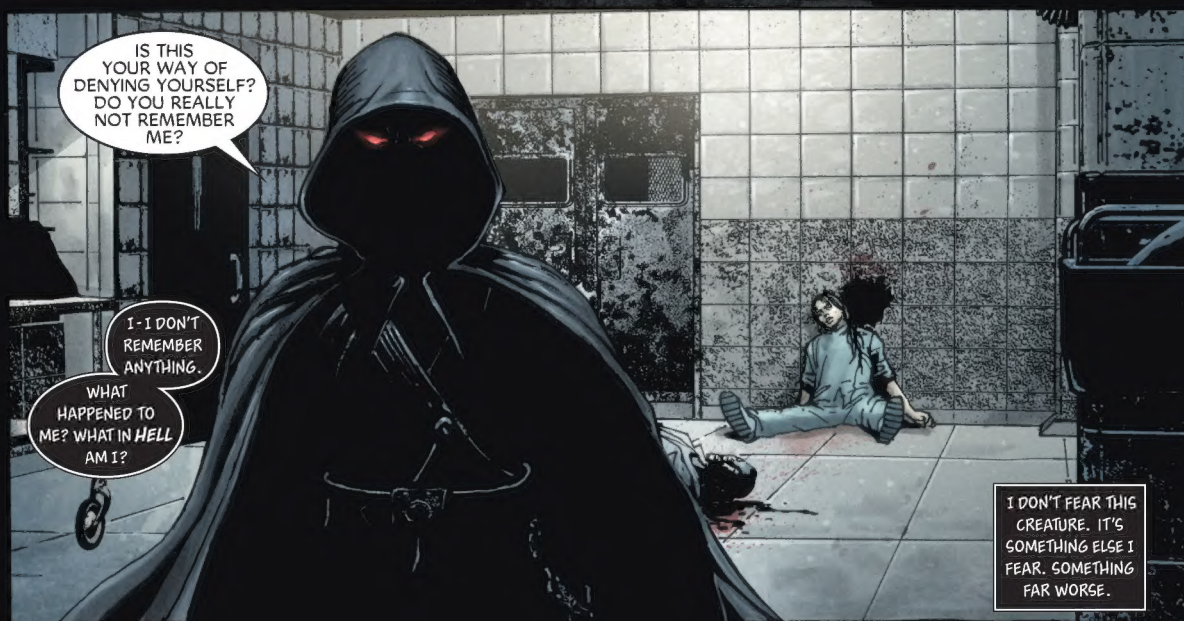
THAT VOICE,
WHY DOES IT FILL
ME WITH SUCH
DREAD?

WHAT IS
THIS
PLACE?

AM I IN
HELL??











MACEDONIA.

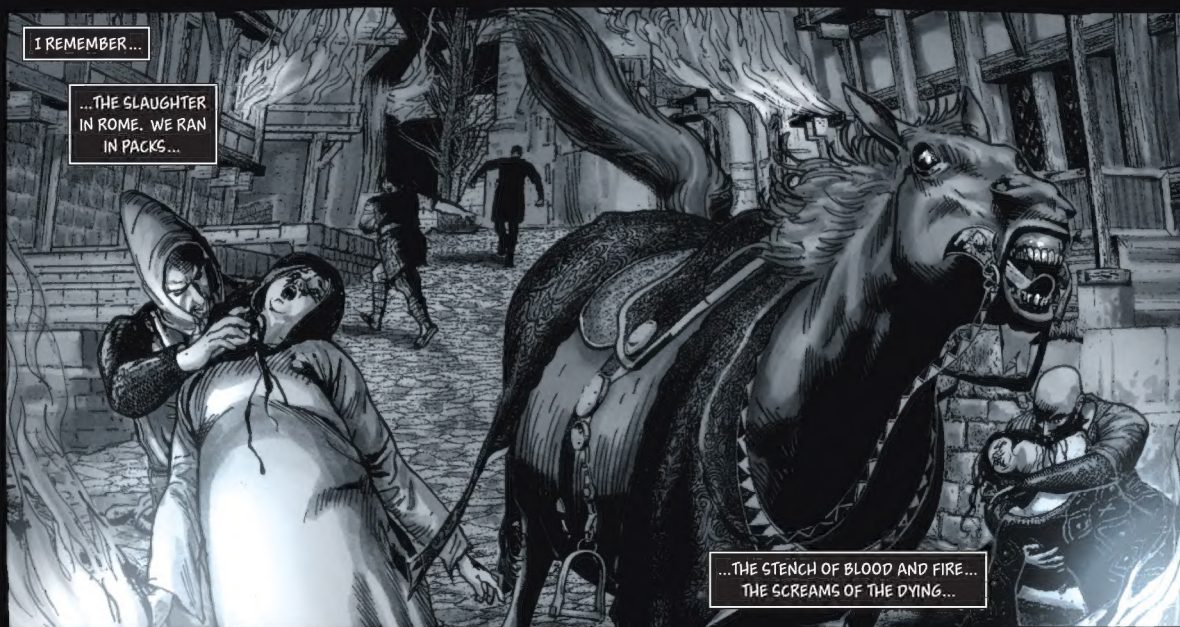
I REMEMBER...

... AFTER THE
SICKNESS
TOOK ME.

ADELPHA.
MY LOVE.
MY BRIDE.



THE SWEETEST
BLOOD I EVER
TASTED.



I REMEMBER...

...THE SLAUGHTER
IN ROME. WE RAN
IN PACKS...

...THE STENCH OF BLOOD AND FIRE...
THE SCREAMS OF THE DYING...

I REMEMBER...

...LUCIAN AND
DACIANA, LEADERS
OF THE TRUE
VRYKOLAKAS,
WHO WITHDREW
FROM THE SIGHT
OF MEN.

ALL THE LONG CENTURIES, HIDING IN THE SHADOWS,
BIDING OUR TIME, WHILE OUR COUSINS, THE VAMPIR,
INFILTRATED THE NOBILITY OF EUROPE.

VLAD
TEPES, THE
IMPALER.

ELIZABETH BATHORY, THE
BLOOD COUNTESS, PARADING
THEIR LUSTS FOR ALL TO SEE.

WE WATCHED WITH CONTEMPT AS
SIMON PURE LED HIS BLOOD-SUCKING
HORDES IN SERVICE TO HEAVEN.

ALL THE WHILE
WE CONCEALED
OURSELVES, GIVING
OUR ALLEGIANCE TO
NO ONE. AND WE
SURVIVED.



I REMEMBER...

...MAMMON. THE WIZARD.
THE FALLEN ANGEL.
THE FORGOTTEN ONE.

HE PROMISED US
APOCALYPSE AND
A NEW AGE.



HE BROUGHT US A MESSIAH
WHO WOULD LEAD US TO
CONQUER THIS NEW WORLD.
A CREATURE WHO WAS NOT
VRYKOLAKAS OR VAMPIR OR
ANYTHING KNOWN TO
THIS WORLD.



DACIANA AND LUCIAN
RAISED IT AS THEIR
OWN. A CREATURE
OF MONTRIOUS
APPETITES. IT
GORGED ITSELF ON
BLOOD AND PAIN.
THEY NAMED IT AFTER
THE THING I YEARN
FOR. THEY NAMED IT
AFTER DEATH ITSELF.

I REMEMBER...



...MORANA.

YES
SEVERIN.
MORANA.

I DON'T
WANT ANY PART
OF MAMMON'S
DREAMS OF
DOMINION OVER
THE EARTH.



I'M SICK OF IT. SICK
OF THE KILLING. I WANT AN
END TO THIS LIFE.

BUT YOU CAN'T DIE
CAN YOU? STARVING YOUR-
SELF OF BLOOD. EXPOSING
YOURSELF TO THE RAYS OF
THE MIDDAY SUN.

THAT PATHETIC
ATTEMPT AT
DECAPITATION.

I SAW
YOU SEVERIN. I
WATCHED YOU BUILD
YOUR GUILLOTINE. I
HEARD YOU MUTTERING
YOUR WRETCHED
PRAYERS.

WHO DID
YOU PRAY TO?
JEHOVAH? SATAN?
THE ANCIENT
GODS OF YOUR
YOUTH?

AND
YET, YOU
STILL
LIVE.



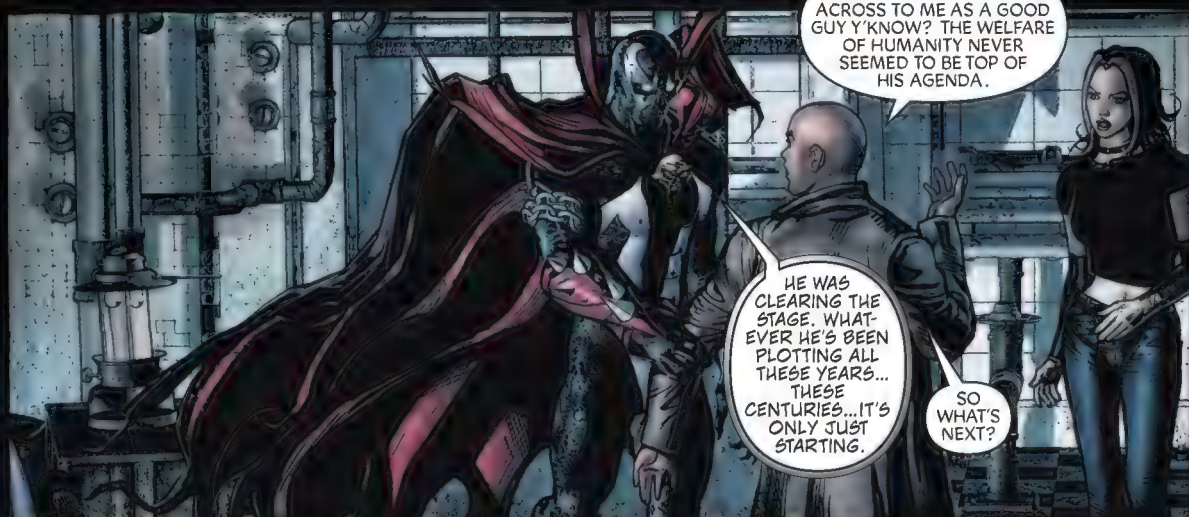
















YOU'LL NEED
MORE THAN FAIRY
LIGHTS TO PROTECT
YOURSELF FROM
ME, MY DEAR.

AAAK



NO!
YOU DON'T
TOUCH
HER, YOU
FILTH!

SUCH ANGER. THE
WOMAN MUST MEAN
A LOT TO HIM.



HIS FLESH
RIPS BETWEEN
MY TEETH LIKE
A WEEK-DEAD
CARCASS.

THIS IS NOT
BLOOD.

THE TASTE IS THE
FOULEST I HAVE
EVER KNOWN.







CONGRATULATIONS,
SEVERIN.

THAT
WASN'T SO
HARD WAS
IT??

WHAT HAVE
I DONE TO HIM?
WHY DO YOU TAKE
SUCH PLEASURE IN
HIS PAIN?



I HAVE
MY REASONS,
BUT THAT ISN'T YOUR
CONCERN. YOU'RE
DONE WITH THIS
LIFE.

HERE'S
YOUR
REWARD.

MAMMON'S
GIFT TO YOU.



WILL
THIS KILL
ME?

AS I
PROMISED...
YOU WILL NEVER
SEE ANOTHER
SUNRISE.



AREN'T YOU
CURIOUS WHAT
WILL HAPPEN? NO
QUALMS ABOUT WHAT
THE AFTERLIFE HAS IN
STORE FOR YOU?

HEAVEN
WILL NOT HAVE
ME. I'M CERTAIN
OF THAT.



AND NOTHING
THAT HELL HAS
TO OFFER CAN BE
WORSE THAN
THIS LIFE.

I DON'T
FEAR IT.



AS I UNDERSTAND
IT, HELL IS *PRECISELY* THE
THING YOU FEAR THE MOST.
WHATEVER IS WAITING
FOR YOU, IT'S THE HELL
YOU CREATED.

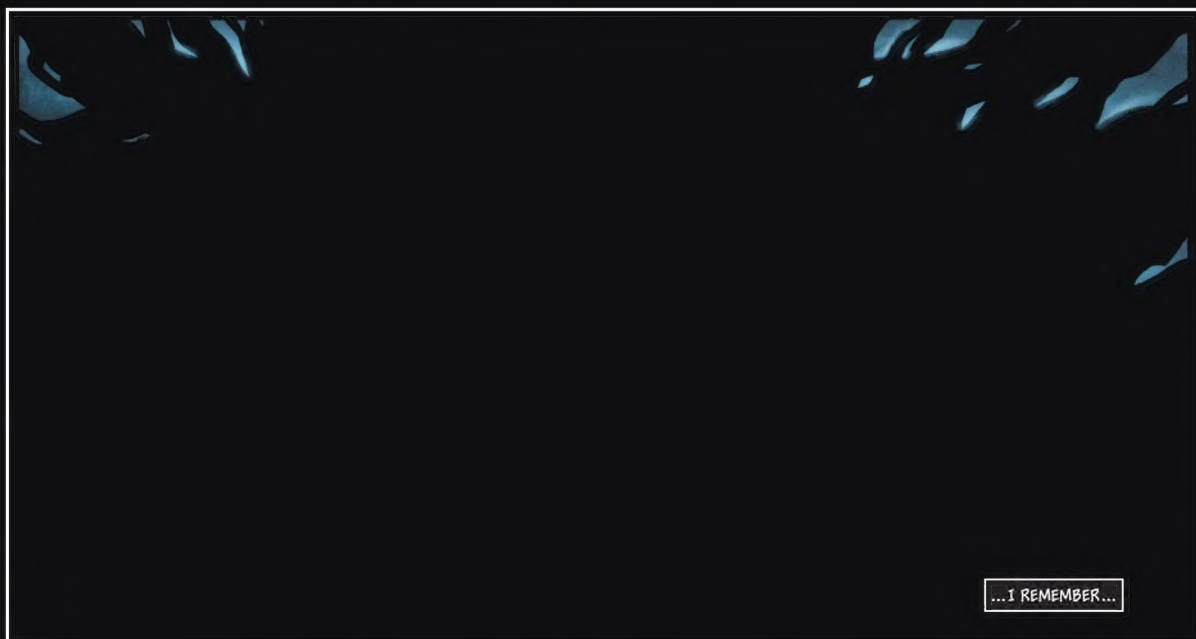


GOODBYE
SEVERIN.

I REMEMBER NOW...



... OH GOD HELP ME...



... I REMEMBER...

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THE END.
NEVER...



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE